

Marlene H. Dorch
Secretary

1-1-14

12-375

Federal Communications

445 12th Street SW ~~Commission~~

Room TW-13204

Received & inspected

Washington, DC

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FCC Mail Room

Dear Ms. Dorch,

DOCKET FILE COPY ORIGINAL.

Greetings,

My name is Charles Riley JR #5-8-2499 and I am on Jester III unit of TOCJ-IDo. A friend of mine got your news letter called I believe heard.

I am a Hearing Disable inmate who is all so wheelchair bound with Post Polio and Chronic Inflammatory Dem, fingiting and Poly neuropathy. I can not walk because of this.

When my mother was alive I use the phone here to speak to her. 3 min end up costing her almost \$18 and I had to stop. Also I call my Christian pen pal in Michigan and spoke to her for 11 min and it was almost \$21. I stop calling her.

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Now its gotten where even with a hearing aid its hard to hear on the phone to understand what is being said to me. I just do not call or even ask my younger ~~sister~~ sister to set it up because it cost to much and I can not afford it well enough on the phone we have so there just no use wasting her money.

Also I read that you guys also help with criminal cases that are no good

I wrote Throashgood Marshal School of law back in 2012 and I got a letter from them saying they were still looking at my case.
(Sow. 2nd gen pg 909, Sow. 2nd 836 pg 581)

I've wait for them to tell me if they are going to help me with my case.
I am here for a Agg. Rape that I did in March 6, 1988. Because my pastor bust my mental Health Doctor stealing her patients SSI and VA Checks plus all their food stamp and feeding them only 1 bowl of beans and corn bread a day
my pastor went to the address she wrote on a poster on her office and found this and went to the County Office and got it shut down. It was

on the news.
Dr. Ann Turberville then told the courts there was nothing wrong with me my lawyer told the court I've been institutionalize since I was 6 year old in state Hospital 1951 group homes. I come back on bench warrant back to the jail She was the mental Health Doctor and I just walk through the doors of the jail and she do all my medication without even speaking to me.

I went down hill fast and did not sleep or eat very well at all. I wrote out a complaint on her and told them what she had already done, but they said she was a Doctor and she knew what she was doing. I told my Lawyer and he did nothing to stop her he sold me out to the Doctor and I came back with a 40 years.

I've been up for parole 5 times and set off every time I've done everything they said I need to do to make parole but they still will not give it to me.

I feel like saying the hell with it and just live my life here in prison fighting and doing whatever I want to do today to change and be the man I am today but parole does not look like its

going to happen for me.

Also the daily civil rights that they step on here make us just want to fight them in court but no one wants to help us to fight we can not do it on our own I found that out the hard way.

and I am now 3000 in the hole. If I can help other Deaf and hearing impaired inmates in anyway I want to please tell me how I can.

so please tell you for your time,

Charles E. Riley
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